

# THE ATHENS POST.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1852.

VOL. IV.—NO. 202.

## TERMS:

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## THE POST.

Athens, Friday, August 6, 1852.

WASHINGTON, July 28.

In the U. S. Senate, today, Wednesday, the Bill from the House of Representatives granting the right of way through the public lands to all Rail Roads, Plank Roads, &c., was reported, taken up, and passed.

The Bill from the House of Representatives, making additional land Districts in Wisconsin was also reported, taken up, and passed.

The Hon. Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts, moved to take up the resolution offered by him on Tuesday, directing an inquiry as to the expediency of repealing the fugitive slave law, whereupon a debate ensued, and ultimately the motion was disagreed to by a vote of 42 against it, and 10 for it.

A telegraphic dispatch from Niagara states that the celebration up to its close this evening was grand and enthusiastic beyond conception. Eighty thousand persons, it is said, were present.

The New Brunswick papers say that Mr. Webster misunderstands the nature of the instructions of the British Government, and that the Naval force are instructed to exclude the American vessels only from those Bays that are less than six miles wide; and reiterate their opinion that Brother Jonathan will doubtless offer reciprocal hospitality.

BALTIMORE, July 28.

THE GOVERNMENT MOVING.—The U. S. steam ship Mississippi was despatched to-day from New York under secret orders. It is supposed that her destination is the Bay of Fundy to protect the American fishing fleet.

THE FREE SOIL TICKET.—The Hon. S. P. Chase, U. S. Senator from Ohio, has written a letter to the Hon. B. Butler, of New York, in which a Free Soil nomination for the Presidency, similar to that of 1848, is urged on the attention of the latter, who supported it, will be remembered, the Buffalo platform in the last great contest. The reply of Mr. Butler has not appeared, nor is it certain that he will make one. Rufus C. Spaulding, a distinguished democratic politician of Ohio, and ex-judge of the Supreme Court of that State, is also talked of for the Free Soil candidate for Vice President. Delegates have been chosen from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Michigan, and some of the districts of New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio. Movements have also been made for a representation from Rhode Island, New Jersey and Iowa.

Cooper once slurred a certain governor by attributing the disease in the potatoes to the "mortification" they felt at seeing so small a member of their family in the gubernatorial chair.

The gentleman who did not trust to his memory wrote in his pocket book—"I must be married when I get to town." The possibility is that he recollected whether he was married or not, afterwards.

PIERCE AND KING IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—The Charleston Mercury (democratic) gives an account of an attempted locofoco ratification meeting at Charleston, which it says, "considering all the circumstances, was a surprisingly slim affair."

The resolutions glorifying the nominee and adopting the platform gave rise to a long debate. The Mercury concludes its notice as follows: "The substance of their work may thus be fairly stated: Down with the Bank of the State! Down with the Parish-est! Down with the State Constitution! and up with the Democratic party, Free-soilers and all!"

BALTIMORE, July 26.

THE EXTRADITION CASE.—Kaine, who is claimed under the Ashburton Treaty by the British Government as a fugitive from justice, was brought up to-day, Monday, before Judge Bosworth in the Superior Court room, New York, but the consideration of his case was postponed until Wednesday. A rescue was attempted by some Irishmen, but they were repulsed by a force consisting of 400 armed policemen, and Kaine was safely re-conducted to jail, where he remains.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—The Senate's debate on the Fisheries question, will open the eyes of the country to the fact that Great Britain has committed a gross and aggravated outrage on the United States, by resorting to arms, for the enforcement of an order, without having given any notice whatever to the government, of the order itself. If they had given notice, there would have been an interval for remonstrance and for negotiation. There would have been time, too, for preparation for the protection of our interests against violence; and the American fishery fleet would have been aware of their hazard, and either abandoned their business, or prepared to defend themselves. The stealthiness with which the British government managed the matter is surprising. Not the slightest intimation of the order, or of the means taken to enforce it was given to this government here, or through Mr. Lawrence, our minister at London. Mr. Webster derived the information from the U. S. Consul of St. John's New Brunswick, who had got it himself by accident, and not by official communication. Mr. Webster's publication of notice to parties, the parties interested, of the order, was instantly followed by an account of the arrival on the scene of action of Admiral Seymour's fleet of sixteen sail of vessels of war. While the Senate was amazed at the intelligence, and looking anxiously to see what the President was to do, and speculating upon the probability of violence on the part of the British force, and consulting each other with the idea that there was no danger of war and no cause of excitement, the British Admiral was doing his work. Yesterday, after the adjournment of the House, great excitement was produced by the despatch to Speaker Boyd, stating that the captures had commenced.

There is no negotiation on foot for the arrest of the British orders. Mr. Crampton has no powers to negotiate on the subject.—The British Government has deliberately assumed a false construction of the treaty, and determined to expel the Americans from the fishing grounds. There is no room for any negotiation. It is admitted that as Senator Mason declared in the Senate, it would be degradation for us to offer to negotiate in the face of the enemy's cannon. Mr. CHAMTON, I have reason to believe, went to see Mr. Webster upon business other than this question, to which he has neither advice nor authority.

We shall hear from the President, in answer to the Senate resolution, on Monday.—There is no doubt that the Administration concurs with Mr. Webster in the opinion that the British construction is wrong. But even that is no longer the question.—Cor. Char. Courier.

THE SOUTHERN PRESS REFUSES TO SUPPORT PIERCE AND KING.—The Southern Press, heretofore the organ, at Washington, of the "States Rights" democrats, refuses, positively, to give in its adhesion to Pierce and King. In response to a remark of the Richmond Examiner, that this policy was "manifestly against common sense," a reversal of the old saw that half a loaf is better than no bread, &c., the Press tartly replies: "The idea that it is an 'end of usefulness' and 'manifestly against common sense' not to support Pierce and the Compromise are, we suppose, the freshest discoveries in politics and metaphysics yet made by the Young American school."

We confess to a total incapability of keeping up with such stupendous strides of progress. We must let the world pass on.—Doomed by the contracted intellect that fate has given us, to admire Calhoun, particularly when he stood alone, and let the world pass by, we shall have to stand also, and witness the meteor march of Pierce and the other great intellects of the day. We hope they will not fail.

It appears by an article in Hunt's Merchant's Magazine, for July, that the coffee consumed in the United States during the year 1851, amounted to the enormous sum of one hundred and forty-nine millions pounds. Of this amount, 107 millions is from Brazil and the balance from Cuba, St. Domingo, and Java. The average consumption in 1821 was 14 pounds per head for each inhabitant; in 1830, it increased to 3 pounds; in 1840 to 51 pounds; and in 1850, to 64 pounds. The increased consumption of coffee in Europe is also very great but by no means equal to that of the United States. In 1850, the latter, with a population of 23 millions consumed in round numbers one hundred and forty-nine millions pounds, while Great Britain, with a population of about thirty millions consumed only about one-third of that amount. The consequence of this gradual increase of the trade has been attended with the usual consequences, viz: a corresponding decrease in the price. In 1821 the average price was twenty cents per pound, in 1851 it was only eight cents.

The Boston papers announce that the National Union Convention called at Philadelphia for the first of August, has been postponed to the first of September.

A pork and bacon dealer in Louisville, having taken stock says, that the stock of Bacon is heavier, and that of Pork four fifths less than last year.

The first swallow tail coat that old Sourby got, so displeased him, that he starched the skirts and used it for a boot-jack.

## EXTRACTS FROM THE LIFE OF GEN. SCOTT.

SCOTT IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY. The fortune of war thus threw our hero into the hands of the enemy, after a series of engagements that established his fame and character as a man of great personal daring, highly animated presence, and an accomplished and skilful leader. Throughout these late trying scenes he had manifested the most intrepid spirit and unquestioned gallantry of behaviour. He was always in battle in full dress uniform, and his tall stature (full six feet five inches) made him a conspicuous mark. He was singled out, especially by the Indians, as a target for their rifles, but remained unharmed. He was urged on one occasion of great personal peril to change his dress. "No," said he, "I will die in my robes." At the moment of his exclamation, Captain Lawrence fell at his side by a shot from the enemy.

AMONG THE PRISONERS TAKEN BY THE BRITISH AT QUEENSTOWN WITH SCOTT, were about sixty naturalized citizens, a large portion of whom were Irishmen. The British authorities claimed the right, and expressed their determination, to hang them as traitors. These men were at Quebec on board a vessel with Scott and the rest of the prisoners, all bound to Boston to be exchanged. The British officers came on board and began to select the Irishmen, whom they intended to send home to grace the gallows. The officers had no sure means of detecting the Irish but by their brawls, or their confessions. Scott, who was below, hearing what was going on, immediately rushed on deck, and told his afflicted men to hold their peace. Then, turning to the British officers, he boldly denounced their proceedings, and threatened a like retaliation upon British prisoners if they dared to execute a single man among his comrades.

The officers haughtily reminded him that he was himself a prisoner, and ordered him into the cabin. He was not a man to be intimidated, and refused to go, and again called upon his Irish soldiers to answer no more questions. A high quarrel ensued; but the result was that no more of the prisoners could be identified as Irishmen, for they would not open their lips. The officers, however, had already selected twenty-three before Scott made his appearance. These were separated from their fellow-prisoners and put on board a frigate, and dispatched to England to be hung. But they did not go until Scott had solemnly warned the British authorities that he would surely avenge the death of every man they dared to lay violent hands upon, by a terrible retaliation upon the first English prisoners that should fall into his hands after he should be liberated.

Scott was soon exchanged. How faithfully he kept his promise we shall see. He proceeded at once to Washington, and obtained the passage by Congress, of a law to retaliate upon British prisoners any such outrage as was threatened at Quebec. He again fought and conquered. He had prisoners in plenty. He forthwith selected twenty-three of genuine English descent, (for he declared he would not offset Irish by Irish), and held them as hostages for the doomed twenty-three Irishmen taken home to be executed. He then communicated to the British authorities what he had done, and informed them that if they dared to execute their threat on the twenty-three Irishmen, the twenty-three Englishmen should pay the penalty by promptly sharing the same fate. The consequence was, that the lives of the Irishmen were spared, and at the close of the war they were embarked from England, and shortly after arrived in New York.

Singularly enough, it so happened, that on the very day of the landing of these old comrades of General Scott on the wharf, their commander and friend, then still suffering from his wounds, passed along the quay on foot. He was instantly recognized by the now liberated prisoners, and knowing all he had accomplished in their behalf, they rushed upon him with cheers, expressing a fervor of affection, gratitude, and delight, that it is impossible to describe.

Their joy was unbounded as the recognition became mutual. He was seized and shaken till the mingled pain of his wounds, and the emotions produced by such a heartfelt exhibition, caused even the tear of stalwart manhood to course unbidden down his cheek. It was with difficulty he escaped from the grasp of these warm-hearted Irishmen, who rightfully regarded him as their first friend and benefactor, who had saved their lives, and restored them in safety to the land of their adoption. If the Irish have a true friend, it is General Scott.

SCOTT REJOINS THE ARMY AT NIAGARA. Scott rejoined the army at Fort Niagara, in the early part of 1813, just after the capture of York, in the capacity of adjutant-general to Dearborn, who was now invested with the chief command. In addition to the important and laborious duties of his post, Scott insisted upon commanding his own regiment on all occasions of mutual service, and he was soon promoted to the rank of major.

On the British side opposite to the position occupied by the American troops, lay Fort George, the key of the peninsula lying between Lakes Erie and Ontario. This position Dearborn determined to carry. The columns detailed for this purpose embarked in six divisions. Scott led the advance.—Captain (afterward Commodore) Perry spearheaded the detachment of the troops, which was covered by the little fleet of Commodore Chauncey. Colonel Scott effected his landing on the British shore at 9 o'clock in the morning, in good order. The enemy was fifteen hundred strong, and posted on a bank above, that was from seven to twelve feet in height. Scott formed his line on the beach preparatory to scaling the height. In his first attempt to ascend, the severe fire of the enemy repulsed our troops. Scott himself was forced backward on to the beach. Dearborn, who was in the Commodore's vessel, anxiously watching the movements of the troops, seeing with his glass his favorite leader fall, burst into tears, exclaiming, "He is lost! He is killed!" But our hero was neither killed nor vanquished. He recovered himself, and rallying his men, again eagerly pushed forward, sword in hand, upon the enemy. A furious fight ensued, but at the end of twenty minutes the foe gave ground, and fled in dismay before the resistless valor of our young leader. He pursued the flying

columns as far as the village, where he was joined by Miller's regiment. In the midst of the pursuit, he assaulted the Fort, forced the gates, and was himself the first to enter.—Pressing impetuously forward at the head of his triumphant followers, with his own hand he seized and tore down the British flag that was waving above its walls. The garrison, seeing that resistance was vain, beat a retreat, but not till they had fired their magazines. One of them exploded, scattering its fragments in every direction. A piece of burning timber struck Scott and threw him upon the ground much hurt. The matches were snatched away from the two remaining magazines, and the capture was complete. The British were now in full retreat. Scott immediately remounted and made hot pursuit of the enemy at the head of his detachment. The pursuit was continued for five miles, and the action would have ended in the capture of the entire British force, but for the peremptory orders of the commanding general to Scott to return, just as he had got the enemy in his power. In this brilliant exploit the American was 17 killed and 45 wounded; that of the British was 90 killed, 160 wounded, and 100 prisoners.

## ANECDOTE OF SCOTT AND THE BRITISH COLONEL.

After the capture of Scott, the year before, he was supplied with General Sheaffe and a number of British officers, when one of them a Colonel, asked Scott if he had ever seen the neighboring Falls. Scott replied, "Yes, from the American side." To this the other sarcastically replied, "You must have the glory of a successful fight before you can view the cataract in all its grandeur!"—meaning from the Canada shore. Scott rejoined, "If it be your intention to insult me, sir, honor should have first prompted you to return me my sword!" General Sheaffe promptly rebuked the British Colonel, and the matter was dropped. This same Colonel was taken prisoner by Scott at Fort George, and treated with great kindness and consideration. This treatment extorted the following remark from the prisoner to his captor: "I have long owed you an apology, sir. You have overwhelmed me with kindness. You can now view the Falls in all their grandeur at your leisure."

BORROWING NEWSPAPERS.—We find the following sensible and truthful article going the rounds of the papers. We are sorry to have to say it, but the truth must be told, however unpleasant it may be—and we must say that the paragraph is but too applicable to this immediate region.

"I have the reading of it each week."—It not unfrequently occurs, when persons are asked if they will subscribe for a newspaper, or if they already take it they will reply, "No; but neighbor B. takes it, and I have the reading of it every week." Such often add that they like the paper, and sometimes they consider it "the best paper they know of." They are benefited by the toll, perplexities of those who receive nothing from them in return. Reader, if you feel reproved, just send in your name and take the paper yourself not forgetting to pay for it.

BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE. As the Ben Franklin, having on board the remains of Hon. Henry Clay, passed Rising Sun, Indiana, the passengers saw quite a demonstration upon the banks. It consisted of thirty-one young ladies dressed in white, with one exception, with black veils, each with a banner representing the different States, the one indicating Kentucky was dressed in deep mourning. It was really a beautiful and imposing scene, reflecting a large amount of credit to the ladies of the Rising Sun.

The Washington National Intelligencer, of Monday contains the official appointment of the Hon. John P. Kennedy, of Maryland, as Secretary of the Navy, in the place of the Hon. W. A. Graham, resigned. The Intelligencer likewise contains the correspondence between Mr. Graham and the President, attending the resignation of the former gentleman. It is highly creditable to both, and evinces the fact that the relations between the parties were of a most friendly character.

One of the "schoolmarm" who recently went to Oregon to engage in the duties of her vocation, thus writes to her friends at home: "A plover was killed last week, near my school-room, measuring seven feet, from the tip of the ears to the extremity of the tail, and seven back again making fourteen feet in all."

CURE FOR THE BITE OF A SNAKE.—A colored man belonging to Col. David Gibson, near Romney, Va., was bitten by a copper snake last week, and in the course of half an hour drank about a quart of whisky, and was relieved from the effects resulting from the bite.

The Minden La. Herald has the nominees of both parties for the coming election. It is a Democratic list, and the Whigs, of course, out of court, to its Whig subscribers.

We learn from the "Ottobach," that to support short skirts during the present run of hot weather, a genius down east has invented a set of pulleys which pass over the ears. The long-eared and stiff-necked gentry can now thrive.

He (Gen. Scott) is presented as the express champion of "finality" of which there is not a word in the Democratic platform.

N. Y. Evening Post. So you gentlemen of the South, that the principal Democratic organ and Free-soil organ of New York is electing for the Democratic ticket on the ground that the Democratic platform is more favorable to the Free-soilers than the Whig platform—that the latter platform endorses the finality of the compromise, with there is not a word about the finality in the former.—Louisville Journal.

CHOLERA AT ROCHESTER.—The cholera has broken out at Rochester, Mo., and several prominent citizens have fallen victims, among them Gen. Hatten, Whig candidate for the Legislature; Arthur Taylor, of Virginia, one of the heaviest dealers in tobacco on the Missouri River; Hadwin, his partner, and John T. Harris.

## DON'T LAUGH.

A man burst a blood vessel once upon an ordinary celebration, and never got over it till he got well, and he liked never to have got that even. What's the use of laughing?—There isn't any sunshine nor moonshine worth speaking of in this world, they're all mixed up with storms and east winds.

Don't laugh; you know not that all creation is in trouble; you know not that this is a good for nothing catch-penny world, full of people that cannot be trusted, and you may break your heart before any body'll love you for nothing but yourself. Don't laugh; it makes you interesting. What does a man look like with a great aperture like a half-moon in his face, minus eyes, all mouth and ears, a la donkey! On the contrary, look at your melancholy people; arn't their countenances stamped with expression! Couldn't you always pity 'em and feel sort of sad whenever you're near them?

Well that's sympathy, and you'll never get it if you laugh, never. You may shake your head, but don't shake your sides; and remember constantly that there are snakes and toads, and lizards, and "lepers, and all sorts of poisonous reptiles," as an old lady once significantly said, let alone lions and grasshoppers. Try to think of all your pains and perplexities; if you haven't got any, that will soon bring them on; always keep on hand an ejaculatory string of o's! and ah's! and dear me's! and unutterable groans made utterable—and make insignificant faces awfully significant by frowns and wrinkles; that's the way to be interesting.

Nothing is so vulgar as a round face; rosy cheeks are countryified, and the simplest way to get rid of them is not to laugh. Eat slates by the cord; drink vinegar by the barrel full; live in a pickle tub; and consume chalk by the "piece," but don't laugh on the penalty of a long life and a constitution absurdly strong. Don't get up till noon, you won't be tempted to laugh after that time.—

If the cook smiles, dismiss her; if the husband has a merry mood, go into hysterics; nothing will sober him quicker. Make no exertion to talk; modulate your voice to an exceedingly "light guitar." In a thunder storm, believe that every clap will break on your devoted house, and scream at every flash of lightning. Whenever you see a pretty baby, think what a sweet corpse it would make, and tell its mother that sickness among infants is fatal this year; it would be a deed of charity, and prepare her—to doctor it to death if it sneezes. Read over the column of accidents, brutal murders, etc., etc. Fill your mind with the most terrible images preparatory to sleep, and you will never be in want of matter for dreams. Recount your disappointments at every convenient and inconvenient opportunity, and never fail to regale your friends with a dish of symptom done brown. Never enter a railroad car without the firm conviction that there will be a smash up before you arrive at your journey's end; never leave home without feeling certain that somebody will die before you come back again, and look upon all your blessings as thorns in the flesh.

By following these few and simple rules, you will learn to avoid the particularly rude and ungentle ebullition of feeling which is called laughing, and you will go down to your grave like a cob upon which all the corn has withered—it being unfashionable now to wait till the shock is fully ripened.

HE MUST DO.—Among the papers of a female bigamist, brought before the metropolitan magistrates, were the following lines in manuscript—

A thousand faults in man we find,  
Merit in him we seldom meet;  
Man is inconstant and unkind,  
Man is false and indiscreet;  
Man is capricious, jealous, free;  
Vain, insincere, and trifling, too;  
And yet the wretch all agree  
For want of better—he must do.

MR. RANTOUL AT SALEM.—The Hon. Robert Rantoul, a representative in Congress from the second district of Massachusetts, several days ago attended a meeting of the Free-soil Association at Salem, and delivered a speech, in which we learn from a sketch of it in the newspapers, he spoke about democracy and Jefferson, and claimed to be an original democrat of that school. He spoke hard of slavery, denounced the fugitive slave law, and showed how unjustly he had been ruled out of the Democratic National Convention; but towards the end of his speech he expressed his intention to support the nomination of Mr. Pierce, thus following the lead of Mr. Van Buren and other eminent Free-soilers.—Nat. Intelligencer.

THE LAST DEMOCRATIC SONG.—Some poetical genius, who had heard that General Pierce was in Mexico during the war, perpetrated the following, it is said, without fainting.

"New Hampshire's granite warrior,  
Never can be best;  
His flaming sword in Mexico,  
Slew thousands at his feet.

Brave men gather round him,  
Fair maidens kiss his brow,  
Not all the fiends incarnate  
Can burn our hero now."

All the members of General Taylor's Cabinet, with the exception of the Hon. Geo. W. Crawford, his Secretary of War, it is said, will support Gen. Scott.

THE FISHERY TROUBLES.—A despatch to the Charleston Standard states the fishery troubles between this country and Great Britain, it is believed, will amount to nothing.

The cause seems to be this. By the treaty between Great Britain and the United States, American fishermen are not permitted to pursue their avocation within a league of the Nova Scotia coast, nor in the Bay of Fundy. But according to the Halifax Sun, our fishermen, in violation of this compact have not only cast their nets within the prescribed waters, but, when their fortunes have been bad, have helped themselves, *à la armée*, from the nets of the British fishermen. It is even asserted, by the same authority, that the residents having rallied, after one of these outrages, and captured an offending vessel and crew, the Americans, in retaliation, gathered together their forces, and rescued the captured boat, leaving her commander, however, who was in prison on shore. From this narrative the deduction is drawn, that "trouble of a serious nature" threatens to disturb the peace of Great Britain and the United States; and already numerous journals, in consequence, are speculating on the contingencies of a rupture, and the possibility of its results.

LAST MOMENTS OF MR. CLAY.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun supplies the following particulars:

"The illustrious Henry Clay calmly resigned his spirit into the hands of his Maker at nearly half-past 11 o'clock this morning."

"There was nothing very remarkable or peculiar in the last moments of the dying patriot. Yesterday afternoon there seemed to be a breaking up of his system. Last evening his mind appeared to wander, and he spoke calmly of his wife, his son, and other relatives."

"This morning he was serene. A short time before his departure he asked for a little water, which he generally took through a silver tube. On receiving it from his mouth, Mr. Clay experienced a little more difficulty than he had previously done, and then desired his son not to leave him."

"A few moments subsequently, he remarked with perfect composure and resignation, 'I am going,' and soon after, as it were, fell asleep."

"I believe the last words of Henry Clay were addressed to his Clergyman. He said he felt that he was dying, and begged him to stay with him till his death. He was calm, resigned and collected throughout, and died a model of a Christian Statesman and Patriot."

TROUBLE AMONG THE FIRE-EATERS.—The "Southern Press" of Washington will not support Gen. Pierce. The Yancey Faction of Alabama will not, unless Frank answers some tough questions about the right of a State to secede. A large meeting in Barbour Co. Ala. have nominated Quitman for President and Clingman for Vice President. The same was done by the Fire-Eaters of Polk Co. Ga., and Dr. Hamilton of Cass, nominated as an elector. A Virginia proposes, in the Southern Press, Cheves or Jeff Davis for President and Paulding for Vice. And last of all, a correspondent of ours writing from Crawford Co. Ga., says that many democrats of that section will not vote for Pierce, because of their previous pledges not to vote for any man living north of "Mason and Dixon's Line."—Georgia Citizen.

The Governor of Mississippi has called an extra session of the Legislature, to meet on the 4th of October next, for the districting of the State, and to adopt measures to replenish the treasury, and promote internal improvements.

A young lad recently runaway from home and went to a tavern, where he was found by a friend with a cigar in his mouth.

"What made you leave home?" said his friend.

"Oh, confound it," said he, "father and mother were so saucy that I couldn't stand it any longer—so I quit 'em."

A Western editor in commenting upon the statements that diseases may be communicated by bank notes, remarks very coolly that his subscribers need not neglect to "pay up" on that account, as he is willing to run his risk of "catching" anything in that way.

On the other hand, he fears that if the bank bills are not forthcoming, the sheriff will catch him.

A western editor was paid by a subscriber last week, and was so overcome that he has since been unable to attend to his usual duties.

The man who will strap his razor on his bible, and wipe it on his newspaper, is in our opinion, neither a christian nor a patriot—in yet we have seen men do that same, who make pretensions to both godliness and patriotism.

"Always be prepared for death." This was the maxim of a Mississippian elder, as he placed in his son's belt two bowie knives and a pair of revolvers.

Do you think a rough hand, rudely swept over the strings of the human heart, will be likely to bring much music out of it? It will bear no such performances.

BLUE RIDGE TUNNEL.—The Staunton (Va) Spectator states that the work on the Blue Ridge Tunnel is steadily progressing. The mountain has been penetrated on the west side some 900 feet, and on the eastern side about 600 feet. Three sets of hands are engaged alternately during the whole twenty-four hours.

The amount of gold and silver in the world has been guessed at £400,000,000.—If this, £150,000,000 may be assumed to be gold, and £250,000,000 silver. The annual consumption of gold is believed to be under £6,000,000.

Just step into the street and I'll give you a swifdinger.

The jester an I wouldn't do it if you'd give me two of them.

There is only one greater fool than the gentleman who lends an umbrella, and that is the man who buys one.